Numb. 198.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From September 7. to September 12. 1732.

Mr. Gazetteer,

I WAS highly pleaſed with your laſt Week's Paper upon SCANDAL, as the uncommon Doctrine therein preach'd is agreeable both to my Principles and Practice, and as it was publiſhed very ſeaſonably to reprove the Impertinence of a Writer in the foregoing Thurſdays *Mercury*, who at the Concluſion of one of his ſilly Paragraphs, laments, forſooth, that the *Fair Sex* are ſo peculiarly guilty of this enormous Crime! Every Blockhead ancient and modern, that could handle a Pen, has I think taken upon him to cant in the ſame ſenſeleſs Strain. If to *ſcandalize* be really a *Crime*, what do theſe Puppies mean? They deſcribe it, they dreſs it up in the moſt odious frightful and deteſtable Colours, they repreſent it as the worſt of Crimes, and then roundly and charitably charge the whole Race of Womankind with it. Are they not then guilty of what they condemn, at the ſame time that they condemn it? If they accuſe us of any other Crime, they muſt neceſſarily *ſcandalize* while they do it: But to *ſcandalize* us with being guilty of *Scandal*, is in itſelf an egregious Abſurdity, and can proceed from nothing but the moſt conſummate Impudence in Conjunction with the moſt profound Stupidity.

This, ſuppoſing, as they do, that to ſcandalize is a Crime; which you have convinc'd all reaſonable People, is an Opinion abſolutely erroneous. Let us leave then theſe Ideot Mock-Moraliſts, while I entertain you with ſome Account of my Life Manners.

I am a young Girl of about thirty-five, and live at preſent with my Mother. I have no Care upon my Head of getting a Living, and therefore find it my Duty as well as Inclination, to exerciſe my Talent at *CENSURE*, for the Good of my Country folks. There was, I am told, a certain generous Emperor, who if a Day had paſſed over his Head, in which he had conferred no Benefit on any Man, uſed to ſay to his Friends, in Latin, *Diem perdidi*, that is, it ſeems, *I have loſt a Day*. I believe I ſhould make uſe of the ſame Expreſſion, if it were poſſible for a Day to paſs in which I had not, or miſs'd, an Opportunity to ſcandalize ſomebody: But, Thanks be praiſed, no ſuch Misfortune has befel me theſe dozen Years.

Yet, whatever Good I may do, I cannot pretend that I firſt entred into the Practice of this Virtue from a Principle of Publick Spirit; for I remember that when a Child, I had a violent Inclination to be ever talking in my own Praiſe, and being continually told that it was ill Manners, and once ſeverely whipt for it, the confin'd Stream form'd itſelf a new Channel, and I began to ſpeak for the future in the Diſpraiſe of others. This I found more agreable to Company, and almoſt as much ſo to my ſelf: For what great Difference can there be, between putting your ſelf up, or putting your Neighbour down? *Scandal*, like other Virtues, is in part its own Reward, as it gives us the Satisfaction of making our ſelves appear better than others, or others no better than ourſelves.

My Mother, good Woman, and I, have heretofore differ'd upon this Account. She argu'd that Scandal ſpoilt all good Converſation, and I inſiſted that without it there could be no ſuch Thing. Our Diſputes once roſe ſo high, that we parted Tea-Table, and I concluded to entertain my

Acquaintance

Acquaintance in the Kitchin. The firſt Day of this Separation we both drank Tea at the ſame Time, but ſhe with her Viſitors in the Parlor. She would not hear of the leaſt Objection to any one's Character, but began a new ſort of Diſcourſe in ſome ſuch queer philoſophical Manner as this; *I am mightily pleas'd ſometimes*, ſays ſhe, *when I obſerve and conſider that the World is not ſo bad as People out of humour imagine it to be. There is ſomething amiable, ſome good Quality or other in every body. If we were only to ſpeak of People that are leaſt reſpected, there is* ſuch a one *is very dutiful to her Father, and methinks has a fine Set of Teeth*; ſuch a one *is very reſpectful to her Husband*; ſuch a one *is very kind to her poor Neighbours, and beſides has a very handſome Shape*; ſuch a one *is always ready to ſerve a Friend, and in my Opinion there is not a Woman in Town that has a more agreeable Air and Gait.* This fine kind of Talk, which laſted near half an Hour, ſhe concluded by ſaying, *I do not doubt but every one of you have made the like Obſervations, and I ſhould be glad to have the Converſation continu'd upon this Subject.* Juſt at that Juncture I peep'd in at the Door, and never in my Life before ſaw ſuch a Set of ſimple vacant Countenances; they look-ed ſomehow neither glad, nor ſorry, nor angry, nor pleas'd, nor indifferent, nor attentive; but, (excuſe the Simile) like ſo many blue wooden Images of Rie Doe. I in the Kitchin had already begun a ridiculous Story of Mr. -----'s Intrigue with his Maid, and his Wife's Behaviour upon the Diſcovery; at ſome Paſſages we laugh'd heartily, and one of the graveſt of Mama's Company, without making any Anſwer to her Diſcourſe, got up *to go and ſee what the Girls were ſo merry about:* She was follow'd by a Second, and ſhortly after by a Third, till at laſt the old Gentlewoman found herſelf quite alone, and being convinc'd that her Project was impracticable, came her ſelf and finiſh'd her Tea with us; ever ſince which *Saul alſo has been among the Prophets*, and our Diſputes lie dormant.

By Induſtry and Application, I have made my ſelf the Center of all the *Scandal* in the Province, there is little ſtirring but I hear of it. I began the World with this Maxim, *That no Trade can ſubſiſt without Returns*; and accordingly, whenever I receiv'd a good Story, I endeavour'd to give two or a better in the Room of it. My Punctuality in this Way of Dealing gave ſuch Encouragement, that it has procur'd me an incredible deal of Buſineſs, which without Diligence and good Method it would be impoſſible for me to go through. For beſides the Stock of Defamation thus naturally flowing in upon me, I practice an Art by which I can pump Scandal out of People that are the leaſt enclin'd that way. Shall I diſcover my Secret? Yes; to let it die with me would be inhuman. — If I have never heard Ill of ſome Perſon, I always impute it to defective Intelligence; *for there are none without their Faults, no not one.* If ſhe is a Woman, I take the firſt Opportunity to let all her Acquaintance know I have heard that one of the handſomeſt or beſt Men in Town has ſaid ſomething in Praiſe either of her Beauty, her Wit, her Virtue, or her good Management. If you know any thing of Humane Nature, you perceive that this naturally introduces a Converſation turning upon all her Failings, paſt, preſent, and to come. To the ſame purpoſe, and with the ſame Succeſs, I cauſe every Man of Reputation to pe praiſed before his Competitors in Love, Buſineſs, or Eſteem on Account of any particular Qualification. Near the Times of *Election*, if I find it neceſſary, I commend every Candidate before ſome of the oppoſite Party, liſtning attentively to what is ſaid of him in anſwer: (But Commendations in this latter Caſe are not always neceſſary, and ſhould be uſed judiciouſly;) of late Years I needed only obſerve what they ſaid of one another freely; and having for the Help of Memory taken Account of all Informations & Accuſations received, whoever peruſes my Writings after my Death, may happen to think, that during a certain Term, the People of *Pennſylvania* choſe into all their Offices of Honour and Truſt, the verieſt Knaves, Fools and Raſcals in the whole Province. The Time of Election uſed to be a buſy Time with me, but this Year, with Concern I ſpeak it, People are grown ſo good natur'd, ſo intent upon mutual Feaſting and friendly Entertainment, that I ſee no Proſpect of much Employment from that Quarter.

I mention'd above, that without good Method I could not go thro' my Buſineſs: In my Father's Life-time I had ſome Inſtruction in Accompts, which I now apply with Advantage to my own Affairs. I keep a regular Set of Books, and can tell at an Hour's Warning how it ſtands between me and the World. In my *Daybook* I enter every Article of Defamation as it is tranſacted; for Scandals *receiv'd in*, I give Credit; and when I pay them out again, I make the

the Perſons to whom they reſpectively relate *Debtor*. In my *Journal*, I add to each Story by Way of Improvement, ſuch probable Circumſtances as I think it will bear, and in my *Ledger* the whole is regularly poſted.

I ſuppoſe the Reader already condemns me in his Heart, for this particular of *adding Circumſtances*; but I juſtify that part of my Practice thus. 'Tis a Principle with me, that none ought to have a greater Share of Reputation than they really deſerve; if they have, 'tis an Impoſition upon the Publick: I know it is every one's Intereſt, and therefore believe they endeavour, to conceal *all* their Vices and Follies; and I hold, that thoſe People are *extraordinary* fooliſh or careleſs who ſuffer a *Fourth* of their Failings to come to publick Knowledge: Taking then the common Prudence and Imprudence of Mankind in a Lump, I ſuppoſe none ſuffer above *one Fifth* to be diſcovered: Therefore when I hear of any Perſon's Miſdoing, I think I keep within Bounds if in relating it I only make it *three times* worſe than it is; and I reſerve to my ſelf the Privilege of charging them with one Fault in four, which, for aught I know, they may be entirely innocent of. You ſee there are but few ſo careful of doing Juſtice as my ſelf; what Reaſon then have Mankind to complain of *Scandal?* In a general way, the worſt that is ſaid of us is only half what *might* be ſaid, if all our Faults were ſeen.

But alas, two great Evils have lately befaln me at the ſame time; an extream Cold that I can ſcarce ſpeak, and a moſt terrible Toothach that I dare hardly open my Mouth: For ſome Days paſt I have receiv'd ten Stories for one I have paid; and I am not able to ballance my Accounts without your Aſſiſtance. I have long thought that if you would make your Paper a Vehicle of Scandal, you would double the Number of your Subſcribers. I ſend you herewith Account of 4 *Knaviſh Tricks*, 2 *crackt M---n--ds*, 5 *Cu--ld-ms*, 3 *drub'd Wives*, and 4 *Henpeck'd Husbands*, all within this Fortnight; which you may, as Articles of News, deliver to the Publick; and if my Toothach continues, ſhall ſend you more; being, in the mean time, *Your conſtant Reader*,

ALICE ADDERTONGUE.

I thank my Correſpondent Mrs. Addertongue *for her Good-Will; but deſire to be excus'd inſerting the Articles of News ſhe has ſent me; ſuch Things being in Reality* no News at all.

Paris, June 21. M. le Bart, the King's Secretary, and Treaſurer to the Princeſs de Conti, firſt Dowager, going home a few days ſince, met three unknown Perſons, who gave him each a Thruſt with their Swords, of which Wounds he dy'd on the 10th Inſtant.

Dublin, June 6. We are informed by Letters of good Credit from Belfaſt, that on the 1ſt Inſtant, they had the moſt violent Storm of Thunder, Lightning and Hail, that ever was known in the Memory of the oldeſt Man living there: It continued for about the Space of three Hours: It begun by the Lough Neagh Side, and came through the Valley of Killead and down over the Mountains near Belfaſt: The Hail was not all over the Country, but in ſome Parts. In the Pariſh of Killead, a Houſe was entirely ſtript and ruined by the Lightning, and two Boys drove out of the Door, one of which was beat into a Ditch, where his Father found him. The People who were in the Moſs or Turff-Bog at Work, had the Spades ſtruck out of their Hands by the Violence of the Hail, which was ſo great, that it overflowed all the low Land in the Pariſh of Killead; and near Temple-Patrick it entirely beat down the Flax, Beans, &c. The Lightning beat down the End of the Houſe of Mr. William Worthington in the Falls of Belfaſt, and broke down the Chimney and Stone Wall, but no Perſon in the Houſe received any Damage. It killed a Cow at Shankhill. A Gentleman coming from the County of Down meaſured the Depth of the Hail, as it lay on the Road within a Mile of Belfaſt, and found it eight Inches; a Mile farther in the County of Down there was no Hail at all. *Note*, all the Hailſtones were as big as common Nuts.

Edinburgh, June 8. Yeſterday about Four Afternoon, died very ſuddenly at his Houſe in this City, Mr. William Dalrymple, Clerk of the Signet. 'Tis obſervable of this Gentleman that in his Life he never taſted Wine, or Spirits of any kind, nor ev'n Malt Liquor of any ſort.

London, June 17. We hear from Vienna, that the Prince of Schwartzemberg, Grand Maſter of the Horſe to the Emperor, was unfortunately ſhot by the Emperor himſelf, as he was a hunting 2 Leagues from Prague, and ſhooting at a Stag. The ſaid Prince died a few Hours after, to the great Grief of the Court.

London, June 8. The *Ridotto al Freſco*, or Aſſembly in the Freſh Air, was opened in the Gardens at Fox-hall, laſt Night about Nine a Clock. The Number of Nobility, Gentlemen and Ladies was computed at about 2000, moſt of them in Maſquerade Habits, repreſenting Shepherds, Shepherdeſſes, Running Footmen, Harlequins, Scaramouches, Turks, Moors, &c. and many of the Ladies wore Councellors Gowns, and others Perukes and Silver-laced Hats, and various Sorts of Caps: The Prince of Wales was preſent about an Hour; There was Muſick, Dancing, and all Sorts of cold Proviſions, and Wine in Plenty. Fifteen of the Foot-Guards ſtayed till about Three in the Morning; however there was ſuch a Concourſe of the Mob without, and ſuch Rudeneſs by ſome of them, that we hear there will be a Meeting of the Juſtices of the Peace of County of Surry, this Evening, to conſider of Meaſures for ſuppreſſing future Aſſemblies.

Charlſtown, South-Carolina, July 15. On the 29th paſt, a white Servant Man belonging to Mr. *Robert Sinclair* wilfully drowned himſelf in *Black-River*; he had been in the Province but a few Weeks, and it is imagined that his being put to Work, which was what it ſeems he had not been uſed to, induced him to diſpatch himſelf. He was found next Day floating on the River, with half a Score Alligators about him, that had made no Scruple of working upon the poor Fellow's Carcaſe pretty ſufficiently.

PHILADELPHIA, *Sept.* 12.

This Day our Hon. Proprietor, and His Honour the Governor, ſet out together for Newcaſtle, handſomely attended; in order to meet the Aſſembly of the Lower Counties.

Yeſterday the four Men, who have lain in our Jail ſome Months under Sentence of Death for Piracy, were brought to the Court-Houſe and receiv'd his Majeſty's moſt gracious Pardon.

Cuſtom-Houſe, Philadelphia, Entred inwards.

Brigt. John, Benjamin Haskins, from South Carolina.
Brigt. London Hope, James Howel, from Jamaica.
Brigt. Penſylvania Mercht. John Stedman, from Plymouth.

Entred Outwards.

Ship Houſeſtone, Robert Jameſon, for Dublin.
Ship Samuel, Hugh Pearcy, for South Carolina.
Ship Freedom, James Nicholſon, for Dublin.
Sloop Deborah, William Higg, for Bermuda.
Brigt. Lancaſhire Witch, Samuel Spafforth, for Ditto.
Sloop Caroline, Samuel Fox, for St. Chriſtophers.
Sloop Happy, William Halſon, for Boſton.
Sloop Speedwell, Thomas Nibbs, for Antigua.
Sloop Lydia, Peter Nihil, for Ditto.
Ship Conſtantine, Edward Wright, for London.
Sloop John, Abraham Hays, for North Carolina.

Cleared.

Ship Wallace, William Wallace, to Lisbon.
Ship Ruby Gally, Joſ. Arthur, to Antigua.
Sloop Ann and Mary, Henry Leaper, to Maryland.

Buried in the ſeveral Burying-Grounds of this City in a Week paſt.

Church	2.	Baptiſts		1.
Quakers	1.	Strangers	Whites	1.
Presbyterians	1.		Blacks	1.

Advertiſements.

RUN *away* Aug. 28. *from* Daniel Walker, *of Cheſter County, an Iriſh Servant Man named* Dennis Neal, *aged about* 19, *he is tall and well ſet, fair Complexion, ſhort light brown Hair ſomewhat curled, broad Face with a flatiſh Noſe, the third Finger of his left Hand is mortified near the fore Joint, a Scar on the bottom of the ſame Finger and in the Palm of his Hand. Had on a light colour'd Kerſey Waſtecoat and Breeches trimm'd with black, a halfworn Felt Hat, homeſpun Shirt, black and blue yarn Stockings, and round toed Shoes. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Servant, ſo that his Maſter may have him again, ſhall have* Forty Shillings *Reward and reaſonable Charges paid by*

Daniel Walker.

RUN *away* Aug. 30. *from* Philip Yarnal, *in* Edgmont, *Cheſter County, an Iriſh Servant Lad named* Joſeph Richardſon, *about* 18 *Years of Age, of ſhort Stature, well ſet, ſhort brown Hair ſomewhat curled. Had on a black & white cloth Coat, a new Felt Hat, homeſpun Shirt, coarſe linen Drawers, brown woollen Stockins, and a good pair of ſtrong ſhoes. Whoever ſecures him ſo that his Maſter may have him again, ſhall have* Thirty Shillings *Reward, and reaſonable Charges paid, by me*

Philip Yarnal, *jun.*

WHEREAS W. Henderſon, *Practitioner in Phyſick & Chirurgery, purpoſeth (with God's Permiſſion) to embark towards* Europe *in a ſhort Time; he therefore deſires that ſuch as are indebted to him, would, without Loſs of Time, make him Payment, at his Lodgings over againſt* Henry Badcock's *in Second-Street; which if they do, they will avoid Charge and farther Trouble. N. B. This is the Perſon who cures* Cancers, Wens, *and* Evils, *without drawing Blood; he does it by Unction,* &c.

JUST *arrived from St.* Chriſtopher's, *a Parcel of Fine* Negro *Boys and Girls, to be ſold by* Allen *and* Turner.

For LONDON, *the Ship* Conſtantine,

EDWARD WRIGHT, Maſter; will punctually ſail the middle of *October:* For Freight or Paſſage agree with the Maſter, or Mr. *Thomas Lawrence.*

N. B. *Very good Accomodations for Paſſengers.*

ALL *Sorts of* Window-Glaſs *juſt imported from* England, *and ſold reaſonably, with Encouragement for ready Money, by* Nath. Jenkins, *at the Boot in Front-ſtreet near the Coffee-Houſe. All Perſons indebted to the ſaid* Jenkins, *are deſired forthwith to make Payment.*

To be Sold,

A *Very good new Plantation, containing about* 630 *Acres of excellent good Corn Land, whereof about* 200 *is cleared and under very good Fences; the Whole being divided into two commodious Settlements, with good new Dwelling-Houſes, Barns, Stables, and young thriving Orchards on each of the ſaid Settlements, with about* 20 *Acres of clear'd Meadow fit for the Scythe, and under very good Fence; about* 80 *Acres is to be ſowed with Winter Corn, the whole Plantation being very commodiouſly ſituated in the Forks of* Neſhaminey, *joining to Dr.* Rodman's *Land in the County of Bucks, diſtant from the City of* Philadelphia, *about* 18 *Miles. Enquire of Benjamin Walton and Joſeph Walton.*

RICHARD CLEMENTS *ſuppoſed to live in ſome Part of Maryland, by applying to the Printer hereof may hear of ſomething to his Advantage.*

VEry *good* Sealing-Wax *ſold by the Printer hereof, at Wholeſale or Retale.*

NOTICE *is hereby given to* Maynard Fitzſymons (*now reſiding, as 'tis believed, in ſome Part of* Penſylvania) *the Son of* Norris Fitzſymons *of the Kingdom of* Ireland, *deceaſed, that upon applying to the Printer hereof, he will be directed to a Gentleman of this Place, who is deſired by his Relations to enquire for him, and acquaint him that he is Heir to a conſiderable Eſtate in that Kingdom.*

VERY *good Live-Geeſe Feathers, are ſold by* Evan Powel *at the blue Ball in* Cheſnut-ſtreet.

A *Likely Servant Man's Time for* 4 *Years, to be diſpoſed of. He is very fit for Country Buſineſs. Enquire of the Printer hereof.*

ALEPPO INK,

FOR the true ſtaining Black, equal to any Sort of Ink whatever; and far exceeding all other Sorts in th Laſtingneſs of its Colour: So that no Ink is ſo proper a this for Records, Deeds, and other Writings which ought to endure. Sold at the New Printing-Office, Price 1 *s.* a Bottle. Where alſo you may have good common Ink.

Dr. GODFREY's GENERAL CORDIAL.

SO *univerſally approved of for the* Cholick, *and all Manner of* Pains *in the* Bowels; Fluxes, Fevers, Small-Pox, Meaſles, Rheumatiſm, Coughs, Colds, *and* Reſtleſneſs in Men, Women, *and* Children; *and particularly for ſeveral Ailments incident to* Child-bearing Women, *and Relief of young Children in breeding their* Teeth. *Is ſold in moſt Cities, Boroughs and Market Towns in Great Britain and Ireland, and in moſt publick Streets in London: And alſo by* Samuel Emlen *near the Market in Philadelphia,* Thomas Mariot *at Briſtol,* Joſeph Read *at Trentown,* Elizabeth Johnſon *at Burlington,* Thomas Maſon *at Salem,* Ann Hogg *at New-Caſtle,* Anthony Shaw *at Cheſter. Price by the ſingle Bottle* 1 s. 2 d. *and* 1 s. *by the Dozen. The aboveſaid* Samuel Emlen *alſo ſelleth by Licence,*

Dr. Robert Eaton's BALSAMIC STYPTIC,

This Medicine ſtops all Bleedings, whether they proceed from Cuts, Stabs, Gun ſhot, or any other Wounds whatſoever, and as a Balſam heals up the ſame without the Help of any other Medicine; it likewiſe ſtops all Bleedings at the Noſe, burſting of Veins, Bloody Fluxes, or any other Bleedings whatſoever. It keeps its Virtue in all Climates, and for many Years. It is proper to be kept in all Families, eſpecially in Country Places that are remote from Surgeons; being a ready Help at Hand, in the moſt dangerous Caſes. Directions for uſing it are given with every Bottle.

PHILADELPHIA: Printed by B. FRANKLIN, at the New Printing-Office near the Market. *Price* 10 *s.* a Year.

Where Advertiſements are taken in, and BOOK-BINDING is done reaſonably, in the beſt Manner.